

# Roofing Papers!

1-2-3 ply Tarred Roofing  
1-2-3 ply Amazon Roofing  
Amatite Roofing  
Tar Coating and Arco Roofing Paint

AT  
**E. A. PRINDLE'S, Depot Square**

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**SHOE REPAIRING DONE**  
By James Geddes,  
164 Washington Street.  
All Orders Promptly Attended To

**E. L. TAYLOR, Doctor of Optics.**  
No. 9 Morse Block, Main St. Barre.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.  
Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
1:30 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**PRICES VERY REASONABLE.**  
**DR. LEWIS D. MARTIN,**  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Office in room 85, Miles building. Office  
hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4  
p. m. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and  
Friday. Telephone connection.

**MERCHANT TAILORING**  
Also Cleaning, Pressing  
and Repairing.  
**MOORE & OWENS,**  
122 North Main St., Barre, Vermont.

**MILEAGE BOOKS**  
TO RENT—ALL ROADS  
**MARRION'S CIGAR STORE,**  
Depot Square, Barre, Vermont.

**NOTICE TO PUBLIC.**  
For Sleighs, Robes and Blankets, Work  
Harness and Driving Harness, Shoes and  
Harness repaired, go to

**M. E. CUTLER'S,**  
Harness Shop by the Bridge, East Barre.

**DAINTY CHRISTMAS AND  
NEW YEAR BOOKLETS**  
As apt and attractive a line of  
these little Holiday Gifts as one  
often sees, none on display here.

You are invited to inspect them.  
Cost 5c and 10c.  
See the special "Hard Times" Hol-  
iday Post Cards, appropriate just  
now, two for 5c.

Other very nice Post Cards 10c each.  
Best ones, beautiful scenes and  
sentiments, 5c each.

**O. J. DODGE, The Jeweler,**  
500 Main St. With Ideal Book Store.  
Sole Agency for "Boston American"  
in Barre.

**For Sale**  
One Bay Mare, Sleigh,  
Harness, Robe and Blank-  
et will be sold cheap. Mare  
is good worker and driver.  
Tel. 150. Call at

**Arkley's Livery,**  
Corner Sumner and Merchant Sts., Barre, Vt.

**RILEY'S ORCHESTRA**  
Music for all occasions.  
Latest and most popular  
music.  
Telephone 342-21

**Electric Wiring**  
Electric Flat Irons  
Electric Motors  
Electric Lamps

**Cushman & Ward's**  
No. 1 PEARL STREET,  
Barre, Vermont

**FIRE**  
Insurance Rates  
REDUCED

Seventeen old reliable Stock  
Companies and five Mutuals  
Take your choice. Call and in-  
vestigate. Any competition met,  
in companies that have had an ex-  
perience of from 25 to 100 years.

**J. W. DILLON,**  
3 and 4 Bolster Block, Barre, Vt.

**New Pool Prices**  
Play in a modern pool room where it  
costs less than at other places.

Call Shot.....21-2c each.  
French or Rotation.....3 for 35c.  
Times-Billiards or Pool.....40c hour.

Come in and try out this proposition  
tonight.  
**Diversi Pool Room**  
A. Tomasi Block, Merchant Street.

**7-20-4**  
10c Cigar—Now packed in boxes of 25  
for the holidays. For sale by all first-  
class dealers.

**WILLING TO COMPROMISE.**  
Judge—I'll have to sue ye \$50 for ex-  
ceeding the speed limit. Jack Scotch-  
er—Look here, Judge, this young lady  
and I want to get married. Remit the  
fine and you get the job.—Brooklyn  
Life.

**ABOUT THE STATE**  
Frank Bruce of Sherburne was badly  
hurt recently by sliding down hill on a  
shovel.

Little Leo Wood, son of Milo Wood of  
Briggs, was badly burned on his foot  
by hot lard recently.

In the neighborhood of \$18,000 has  
been spent during the past year on the  
streets and sidewalks of Rutland.

Mrs. M. A. Bingham of South Newfane  
injured one finger recently by running  
the sewing machine needle through it.

William Smith of Granby, aged 97,  
fell through the scuttles in the barn floor  
down onto the feed floor below recently,  
being badly shaken up.

Weston has a resident nearly 110 years  
of age, Joseph Wood, who was born  
February 21, 1800. There is no doubt  
about the authenticity of this, as re-  
cords have been looked up, which prove it  
to be correct.

Rev. Walter O. Hingley, who has been  
pastor of the Advent Christian church  
at Chastleton for several years, has re-  
signed his pastorate and expects to leave  
soon to pass the winter in Florida. His  
last sermon was delivered Sunday.

While playing recently little Stuart  
Barnard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Barnard  
and Wilmington, bumped his month  
against a door. It hit around his teeth  
several days before it could be checked,  
and the little fellow became very weak  
from loss of blood.

Miss Katherine Galvin of Brattleboro  
experienced several anxious moments Sat-  
urday, December 11. She took a dose  
of medicine for a sore throat and sud-  
denly it occurred to her that she had  
taken carbolic acid. Hurry messages  
were sent out for physicians, but upon  
the arrival of doctors it was found that  
she had taken carbolic acid, which is harm-  
less in small quantities.

There is talk of leasing the auditorium  
in Brattleboro for a moving picture  
house, though there is a growing senti-  
ment against doing so. A proposition  
made by one of the citizens at first  
with favor by some of the citizens at first,  
but some of the same ones now have  
changed to the opposing side. It was  
thought that an increased income could  
be derived from a lease outright, the of-  
fer being \$2500 a year, the town to fur-  
nish heat. One year the receipts of the  
auditorium were \$2800, and the matter  
has been left open until the sentiment  
of the town can be ascertained.

The Congregational church in Sandgate  
was torn down recently and with it  
passed away one of the landmarks of the  
place. It was built in 1826 and re-  
paired in 1848. Capt. Lewis Hard, a  
pensioner of the war of the Revolution  
was one of the principal men who aided  
in its construction and was also promi-  
nent in its repair later, being very ac-  
tive in the raising of the necessary funds.  
Capt. Hard died in 1848 and Deacon  
Merritt Hard moved to Cambridge, N. Y.,  
and the whole family of Hards have  
either died or moved away and the old  
Congregational church was left to go to  
decay.

**MANY STAYS GRANTED.**  
Following Pleas of Guilty in Caledonia  
County Court.

St. Johnsbury, Dec. 20.—The jury in  
Caledonia county court was discharged  
at 9 o'clock Saturday for the remainder  
of the term. The exception to this is a  
certain number, who may be called for  
jury work in case some that are not  
known of now arise. This obtains  
among those who reside in St. Johnsbury.

In the case of State vs. Leo Gilley  
for killing a deer, the case was entered  
nolle pro. The case of State vs. Andria  
Gidule, for selling liquor contrary to law,  
was also entered nolle pro. A very  
similar case of State vs. Mary Con-  
stantine was likewise nolle pro.

In State vs. Mrs. Julia Lavaria for  
selling intoxicating liquor at Hardwick  
contrary to law, the respondent pleaded  
guilty and was sentenced to hard labor  
for not more than seven or less than  
six months and to pay the costs of  
prosecution. Upon the recommendation  
of the state's attorney, the respondent  
was allowed the leniency of having the  
sentence stayed, and she is to be placed  
in the hands of the probation officer.

Another Hardwick liquor case, that of  
Miss T. Reed, was taken up. The re-  
spondent pleaded guilty to selling and  
was sentenced to the county jail for hard  
labor for not less than six nor more than  
seven months, and to pay the costs of  
prosecution. Execution of the sentence  
was stayed and the respondent was  
placed in the hands of the probation officer.

Another similar case, that of Mary  
Ease Shors passenger train collided with  
a freight train in the Lake Shore yards.  
No passengers were injured.

The dead are: H. L. Adams, passenger  
engineer; John Swales, freight freeman;  
John Frank, switchman; W. J. Burres,  
freight engineer; C. Basher, freight train-  
man.

J. Carrier, Buffalo, fireman on the  
passenger, sustained minor cuts and  
bruises.

## A TELEPHONE STORY

By CHAUNCEY WARDWELL.  
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-  
ciation.)

There was a ring at the telephone. I  
stepped to the instrument and took up  
the receiver. This is the dialogue that  
followed:

"Who are you?" asked a voice.  
"I'm Charlie Mullins. And you're  
George Greenwood. I knew your  
voice the moment you spoke. Great  
things, these telephones."

"Remarkable. Your voice sounds  
equally natural."

"I'm in luck, George, at your calling  
me up. I wanted to speak to you, but  
knowing you haven't a phone in your  
house, I couldn't. Now I've got you.  
I'll tell you what I want."

"Fire away."

"The enemy has got hold of some  
pointers."

"What enemy?"

"Oh, you know—the galoot we were  
talking about this afternoon. He is  
going to try to make a break between  
me and Nell. I want you as my best  
friend—and my 'best man.' I hope to  
head him off."

"You mean Bert Thurston, of  
course?"

"Well, what are his points?"

"In the first place, he's got hold of  
the fact that Ellet and Latham are  
pressing me for a bill of \$500 for  
clothes."

"Hold on a minute. I'm called away.  
I'll be back in a second. Hold the  
wire."

In a few minutes he returned and  
told me to repeat what I had said. I  
repeated it, and when I had finished he  
told me to go on.

"The next thing the scoundrel has  
got hold of is that I have been en-  
gaged three times previous to my en-  
gagement to Nell."

"I didn't get that."

"He knows I've been engaged three  
times before my present engagement."

"How many times?"

"Three—three times—three—three—  
"All right. Anything else?"

"He knows I play poker."

"Didn't hear that. Repeat."

"He knows I play poker and some-  
times for big stakes."

"What is it you play?"

"Poker."

"Spell it."

"P-o-k-e-r."

"All right. Anything else?"

"Nothing, except the thrashing I  
gave him."

There was no reply to this, and I  
asked, "Did you get it?"

"Yes, I got that. You needn't re-  
peat."

I heard a woman's voice ask "What  
is it?" In a whisper, the connection  
was perfect or I would not have heard.  
I got an idea that something was  
wrong. Any movement about an in-  
strument produces a clicking, and I  
heard what made me believe there  
was a struggle for the receiver at the  
other end.

"Is your sister in the room?" I  
asked.

"Yes."

"Give her the receiver."

"What is it?" in a woman's voice.

It flashed upon me that all this was  
a plan to trap me. I had been talking  
to my enemy, who had been with my  
dancer. Doubtless she had asked him  
to call me up on the phone, and I had  
given myself away before she had got  
the receiver.

"Is that you, Mary Greenwood?"

"Yes."

"I've been telling George that Bert  
Thurston claims to have a lot of  
charges against me, all of them  
groundless, except one, with which to  
effect a break between me and Nellie  
Clement."

"That's very mean. What's the  
charge you admit?"

"Giving Bert a thrashing."

"A what?"

"A thrashing—t-h-r-a-s-h-i-n-g. Do  
you get it?"

"Yes. What did you thrash him  
for?"

"Speaking disrespectfully of Nellie.  
That was before he had been intro-  
duced to her and before he began to  
want her himself."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do."

"But these charges, especially about  
your being engaged three times before  
proposing to Nellie Clement, do you  
deny them?"

"Certainly. I told George that Bert  
has trumped up all these charges."

"Are you sure?"

"Certainly. George knows what I  
said to him. George is my second  
brother and wouldn't misrepresent any-  
thing."

And then I heard scraps of sen-  
tences through the phone between the  
two which convinced me that my sup-  
position was correct. The man was  
Thurston; the girl was Nellie.

"Leave this—and don't let me—"

In a twinkling I had turned deaf  
into victory. There was only one of  
the charges that could be substantiated—  
the tailor's bill. Taking money that  
I had won the night before at  
poker, I paid the bill in full on con-  
dition of its being receipted on the day  
it had been due.

The next night at the usual time I  
called on Nellie with a bunch of Amer-  
ican Beauty roses. She was very  
much embarrassed, and when I told  
her of the charges that were to be  
made against me and that my friend  
George Greenwood had secured the  
proof that they were all false she sank  
into my arms and shamefacedly con-  
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Judge—I'll have to sue ye \$50 for ex-  
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and I want to get married. Remit the  
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Life.

## Effective Home Cure for Tuberculosis

It is a serious matter, when the  
lungs are affected. A trip away, or to  
a sanatorium, is not only tremendously  
expensive, but it involves separation  
from home and friends. Some are  
bent, but none can safely return to  
the home.

Ekman's Alternative is effective in  
curing Bronchitis, Asthma, and more  
serious affections of the lungs. No  
leaving home and friends is necessary.

For instance:  
281 St. Atlantic Ave., Haddonfield, N. J.  
Gentlemen: In the Fall of 1908, I  
contracted a very severe cold which  
settled on my lungs. At last I began  
to raise sputum and my physician  
then told me I must go to California  
immediately. At this time I was ad-  
vised to take Ekman's Alternative. I  
stayed at home and commenced tak-  
ing it the last week in October. I  
began to improve and the first week  
in January, 1909, I resumed my regu-  
lar occupation, having gained 25  
pounds, fully restored to health. It  
is now four years since my cure has  
been effected and I cannot praise Ek-  
man's Alternative too highly. I have  
recommended it to others with ex-  
cellent results.

(Signed) W. M. TATEM.  
Ekman's Alternative is good for  
Throat and Lung Trouble and is on sale  
at Red Cross Pharmacy and other drug-  
gists. Ask for booklet of cured cases, or  
write to Ekman Mfg. Co., Phila., Pa.

**They're Enemies Now.**  
Good Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Green no  
longer speak when they pass by. Their  
friendship used to be the kind that  
really never ought to die.

They called each other "dearie" and  
they kissed whenever they'd chance to meet.  
But now when Mrs. Green is seen good  
Mrs. Brown will cross the street.

For Mrs. Green all summer long good  
Mrs. Brown did not invite  
Up to her cottage for a day, which was  
not treating her just right.

And Mrs. Johnson curls her lip and turns  
her nose up in the air  
Whenever she goes in a room and sees  
frail Mrs. Watson there.

With arms about each other's waist they  
used to sit and gaily chat.  
It used to be so good at times to see  
such friendliness as that.

But it's all over now because last sum-  
mer Mrs. Watson did  
Not once up to her summer home upon  
the lake give her a "bid."

And now that we are all at home and all  
the summer joys have fled,  
"I'll take a month or two or more ere  
all the angry words are said."

For those who dwell in summer homes  
have enemies on every side.  
The ones who visited them and thus  
their patience sorely tried.